

SAYS BRUNEN CASE RESTS ON PACKAGE

Detective Parker Expects to Find Solution of Murder Mystery in Bundle

WAS MAILED AT PALMYRA

If a mysterious package, sent through the mails, can be traced to its destination and recovered, Detective Ellis Parker, of Burlington County, N. J., believes he will be able to announce the name of the murderer of "Honest John" Brunen, wealthy circus owner, who was shot to death in his home at Riverside, N. J.

Detective Parker refused to reveal what the package contained, though he hinted that the unusual nature of the article would raise the murder mystery to the realm of those mysterious crimes with which C. S. Doyle used Sherlock Holmes to solve for the delight of fiction readers.

Not would the county detective say whom the package was mailed, or of whom it was addressed. It was mailed, he said, at Palmyra, N. J., the same postoffice at which Mrs. Doris Brunen, wife of the murdered showman, was accustomed to receive letters written to her as "Mrs. D. Nolen," by "Doc" Ward, former "ballyhoon" and lot man with the Brunen circus.

Detective Parker announced today that "Doc" Ward had told him he had sent silk stockings to Mrs. Brunen and to her step-daughter Hazel, at Christmas time, and they had sent him a return of a box of candy in return.

Ward, back in Jersey City, is ready to answer further questions at any time, Detective Parker said.

Finds Finger Prints
Parker was away all of last night. He would not say where he had gone, or what he had learned. It is believed, however, that he was on the trail of the mysterious package which he hopes will reveal the murderer's identity. He said also that finger prints had been found on examination of the gun grip found in a field near Brunen's home and supposed to have been lost by the murderer as he tried to take the shot-gun apart while he ran. The finger prints were faint, Parker said, and may not be of much use in tracing the murderer. They have been photographed, however, and enlargements made of the dim outlines. Finger prints will be taken of all those who might have had a share in the crime, and compared with the marks on the gun grip.

Parker reported to County Prosecutor Kelsey today on last night's trip, which took several hours in conference behind locked doors. Each had important information to impart to the other.

A new theory on which Parker is working is that the murderer looked in the big garage back of the Brunen home, watching for a favorable opportunity to sneak up to the kitchen window near which Brunen sat. There is a cinder path from the garage to the house that would lead the murderer to the window and carry no tell-tale tracks.

Paul Prelim, former concessionaire, with the Brunen show, has been located at a hotel at Paterson, N. J., and Parker will either go to see him or have him come to Mount Holy. He is not a suspect.

It is understood Parker has been trying to locate rival showman, who had made threats that "Brunen will not take out his show this spring." Brunen, it is said, "jumped" a circus with the other man had expected to use in a town. That happened years ago, but the rival showman is said to have nursed a grudge.

Clues Narrowed Down
"There were at first five clues," Prosecutor Kelsey said, "and these have now narrowed down to two. We are fast approaching a crisis in the case. The next forty-eight hours ought to bring to light the person or persons responsible for this crime."

"I do not believe Hazel Brunen Packstrom knows anything about the identity of the person or persons responsible for her father's death. She naturally is anxious to see the murderer apprehended."

"Murder will out if it takes a hundred years," said Hazel as she stood in a few feet of the spot where her father was shot to death in the Riverside home. She made the statement in reply to a question as to whether the identity of the murderer would be known in time. The bride of her father, the county detective Parker will get the criminal in time.

She said that her mother would answer all questions "when the doctor permits her to talk." Young Mrs. Packstrom insisted her mother could not be seen by anybody. She said "the family will present its side of the case at the proper time."

This has been a terrible shock to mother and she is under the doctor's care. She is a very nervous woman, naturally. I am stronger, of course, and I can stand it better than mother. Perhaps in a few days she will be able to talk, and then we will tell our side of the case, that is, if the doctor permits mother to talk."

"Have you had any information tending to clear up the mystery of the identity of the man who killed your father?" she was asked.

HOUSE ABANDONED SUDDENLY IN NIGHT



Old "Squire Drown's mansion" in Roslyn has been unoccupied for years, and, due to the peculiar circumstances of its abandonment, tales of "hants" have persisted through the years. Shortly after Squire Drown's death his two sisters precipitately fled from the house in their nightclothes and refused to return or make an explanation.

SAYS GIRL'S KIN KIDNAPPED HIM

Swiss Butler Charges Plot to Keep Him From Wedding

Pittsburgh Heiress

INVESTIGATE HIS SANITY

New York, March 20.—A writ of habeas corpus, signed by Federal Judge Mack, was served yesterday at Ellis Island upon James P. Daly, representing Immigration Commissioner Robert E. Todd, calling for the bringing of August Probst, a Swiss citizen, held on the island because of alleged insanity, before Federal Judge Knox, tomorrow afternoon, so his mental condition may be inquired into.

Two attorneys served the writ—Bernard Sandler and David Steinhilber. While neither would enter into the full details of the case, Mr. Sandler admitted when interrogated that Probst, who is twenty-four and a strikingly handsome fellow, will tell a most remarkable story in court.

Both lawyers assert the Swiss is entirely sane and should be released under the usual bond of \$500 in which aliens are held, while investigation is made of their desirability as citizens. The story that Probst's counsel say he will tell is that efforts are being made to get him out of America because he and a Pittsburgh girl are weakly and socially prominent in love and want to marry, but the girl's relatives object to his station in life and had him kidnapped and placed in the psychiatric hospital at Ellis Island.

The Pittsburgh girl, according to the story, is a very near kinswoman of a Pittsburgh millionaire. She is nineteen, good looking and a college girl. According to his sworn testimony which was presented to Judge Mack in the application for the writ of habeas corpus, August Probst, also known as "Arehle," was born in Berne, Switzerland, and came to this country as a steward on the White Star liner Olympic. He had a friend in this city, through him Probst learned that the Rolling Rock Club at Ligonier, Pa., near Pittsburgh, wanted a butler. So he went to Ligonier and got the job. The Rolling Rock Club is said to be so exclusive that its membership roster is confined to twelve families, all millionaires and all highly placed socially.

Probst asserted he first got \$85 a month, was raised to \$90, in addition to which he got his meals and sleeping quarters and was able, therefore, to send money to his mother in Switzerland and to deposit \$40 in the Ligonier Bank and \$100 with his friend Zimmerman. Probst testified he speaks English, French and German and served with the army of his native country. His attorney asserted maybe he was too modest to do so himself—he is extremely good-looking and is a yodeler of high talent, in addition to which he plays the piano and is a general all-around athlete.

MEMBERS OF CLUB DENY PROBST STORY

Pittsburgh, March 20.—(By A. P.)—Immigration officers here were today checking on the activities of August Probst, a former waiter at the fashionable Rolling Rock Club in the Allegheny Mountains, near Ligonier, who is fighting deportation proceedings at Ellis Island.

Members of the club pronounced as "wholly untrue" statements attributed to Probst that wealthy relatives of a Pittsburgh girl were seeking his deportation to prevent her marriage to him, on the grounds that he is insane.

From official records here Probst came to this country last June as steward on the liner Olympic and deserted the ship in New York harbor. He made his way to Chicago, the statement said, where he was picked up and started for New York City. He escaped from the officers and next appeared among a force of waiters recruited for the Rolling Rock Club.

The immigration authorities here were instructed to look out for him February 26 last, and the next day were notified that he had appeared in New York. Advice concerning Probst were that he had "been annoying prominent people in Pittsburgh, and is a dangerous man."

Members of the club said today that Probst, who was known to them as "Arehle," was seen to act queerly on several occasions, and it was gossip around the club that he had declared he was of royal blood and better than another Swiss who was to marry an American heiress. After an incident in which Probst was said to have figured Manager Gale, of the club, took him to New York and turned him over to the Ellis Island authorities.

INCREASE IN EMPLOYMENT EXPECTED SOON IN PHILA.

Survey of City Shows Only Slight Decrease From Peak

Although employment in Philadelphia took a drop in February, general conditions indicate that spring work in the next three months will cause a big gain in the number of employed, according to the Industrial Relations Committee of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce.

The survey covers sixty-seven firms, largest employers of labor in ten different standard lines of industry and one group of miscellaneous industries. The drop in employment in these industries was from 97,067 in January to 95,088 in February. December's figures showed 90,730 workers.

The percentage of increase or decrease in the period from August, 1921, to end of February, 1922, follows:

Food products	17
Textiles	15
Iron and steel	4.5
Lumber and its products	11.5
Leather and its products	11
Paper and printing	7.2
Chemicals and allied products	7
Tobacco manufacturing	61.2
Vehicles	2
Miscellaneous	2
Decrease	2

Comparisons show that there has been a drop of only 2708 employees between this month and 1919, when employment was at its height. "Efforts have been made throughout the winter by the city departments, industrial plants, business people and welfare bodies to provide employment and to aid those who cannot obtain work," said the committee. "As a result unemployment in this city has not caused serious suffering this winter."

NAB 2 MORE IN AUTO DEATH

Youths Implicated by Four Other Boys Previously Arrested

Two more boys were held today by Magistrate Dorn accused of being occupants of the "murder" car that struck and killed Vincenzo Montalbo at Twenty-third and Clearfield streets March 9.

The two, arrested last night, were implicated by four other boys, arrested last Friday night. Police say they have statements from the boys that they were in the car, which had been stolen, and struck a patrolman just before killing Montalbo.

WAR VETERAN MISSING

Wife Says He Took \$330 of Her Money With Him

Mrs. Canille Walters, 4838 Lumber street, reported at the Manayunk station this morning that her husband, Calude Walters, a World War veteran, disappeared from his home Saturday morning, taking with him \$330 of her money.

Walters, who is twenty-one years old, was gassed during the war which, according to his wife, destroyed one of his lungs. She said that he was going to see the compensation board, but later his wife found the following note:

"Please take notice. Today is the day I meet my fatal doom. C. W. Walters, 4838 Lumber street, is missing. Walters was discharged from the army of occupation about six months ago."

DISCUSS POLICE WORK

Cortelyou Meets Chamber of Commerce Committee

James T. Cortelyou, Director of Public Safety, attended the meeting of the Municipal Affairs Committee of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce this afternoon and discussed certain police protective measures in which the Chamber of Commerce is co-operating with the city. Dr. Wilmer Krausen is chairman of the committee.

P. R. T. CARS NOW RUN BY OWNERS

Signs in Cars Promise Better Service by Employes as Stockholders

DIRECTORS MEET TODAY

Cars on all lines of the P. R. T. this morning were operated by owners of the company.

They gave pretty good service, too, and pulled every car through according to schedule. This doesn't mean there was any change in the personnel in the car crews.

But these selfsame crews recently bought stock in the company and are therefore now working for themselves.

To remind all riders that the lines were being operated by their owners, a sign bearing the following adorned every car on the system: "P. R. T. stockholders operating this car—pledge car service safe, courteous, efficient—with Mitten management."

SCHOLARSHIPS OFFERED

One of \$300 for Springside School Comes From D. of C.

A \$300 tuition scholarship for one year at the Springside School, Chestnut Hill, is offered by the United Daughters of the Confederacy. This is one of sixty-eight scholarships provided by this organization to various educational institutions throughout the country.

Among other scholarships to be awarded this year are: To St. Mary's School, Memphis, Tenn., \$100; Alabama Polytechnic Institute, \$50; Marion Institute, Marion, Alabama, \$150; Columbia Institute, Columbia, Tenn., \$100 each; Randolph Mason Academy, Front Royal, Va., \$100; and William and Mary College, \$50.

All scholarships given under this arrangement are for a tenure of four years, or until the student completes the course, except University of Virginia scholarships, which are limited to two years.

Applications for these scholarships are requested to communication with Mrs. William Kelly Boyd, 5043 Pritchard avenue, Germantown, as soon as possible.

"Please take notice. Today is the day I meet my fatal doom. C. W. Walters, 4838 Lumber street, is missing. Walters was discharged from the army of occupation about six months ago."

AUTOIST TOO "SASSY"

Talking Back to Traffic Policeman Costs Man \$13.50

"Sassing" Manynuk's new traffic patrolman cost Leo Wojcieszyn \$13.50. He is a baker, and lives at 4247 Main street.

Because of numerous accidents, caused by racing automobiles, Traffic Policeman Norman Taylor was stationed at Market and Levering streets with a saphophrase.

This morning, young Wojcieszyn disregarded Taylor's signal for him to stop at the crossing. When reproved, he made some remarks that Taylor objected to. Magistrate Dorn sustained the objections \$13.50 worth.

Crash Victim Dying

Doctors at the Presbyterian Hospital have little hope today of saving the life of Louis Kaufman, of 1811 Glenwood avenue, who was struck by an automobile when it skidded at Forty-first street and Girard avenue last night. Kaufman's skull is fractured, his right leg broken and his body badly cut and bruised. The car was driven by Lucius Campbell, of East Roosevelt Boulevard.

OCCUPANTS FLEE HOUSE IN NIGHT

Squire Drown's Mansion in Roslyn Deserted and Has Ghost Mystery

SISTERS WHO FLED, SILENT

Another "haunted house" to which interest and attention has been lately directed is the old Drown mansion, which adjoins what is now the safely suburban community of Roslyn.

It is a house set away from the safety of any casually prospective buyers of model modern homes, or of the automobilists who use the roads thereabouts, though picknickers and lovers pass night—and often have come upon it unawares. It stands well sheltered in a grove of cedars, chestnuts and pines, and is nearly half submerged in overgrown grass, brambles and vines. The footpath that winds among the trees past the little cottage of Perry Greenspan, the real estate man, and up to the crumbling walls of the Drown mansion, is seldom used, though it is a fair shortcut to the Edgemoor road. In winter this inconspicuous patch of timber—covering about forty acres—has an aspect that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

Crowned With a Turret
The house is three stories high, with gables, and is crowned in front with a sort of spiked turret. It is of frame and the roof is shingled, and discounting the decay and the disorder of the setting it is pretty much like all other commodious country houses built in the vicinity in the years just following the Civil War.

Once, of course, there were shell driveways around it, the laws were kept, the trees neatly trimmed and rustic benches set among them.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

There were that is dull, austere and somewhat frightening. If there is wind the branches make mournful noises and as he turns a curve in the road two windows peer at the stranger from under a lowering gable. In summer the place becomes overgrown with honeysuckle, wild roses and wisteria and takes on eerie beauty.

not a horticulturist or justice of the peace he was an amateur taxidermist, and always had something better than company to give his attention to. There were, of course, servants—a coachman, a butler and several maids.

One day, about ten years ago, the Squire was knocked down by an automobile in front of the Reading Terminal in Philadelphia. He was badly hurt, but they took him home. He died soon afterward.

For three years the Drown sisters lived in the house with only servants and the stuffed animals the Squire had left about.

Furbishings Are Sold
It all happened suddenly—on a night that the servants were out. And what it was is not known to this day. All that can be learned is that on that night, shortly after 12 o'clock, the sisters, half clad, appeared at the door of the nearest cottage and begged to be taken in. In the morning they left for Philadelphia and never returned, and neither then nor afterward could they be persuaded to tell what it was that had driven them away.

For more than five years the house remained as they had left it, with the table set for breakfast, with the guest beds made and the slaters' beds rumpled. A year ago some one at the order of the Drown's then in another part of the country—advertised a public sale, and all the furniture, the poster beds, and the high boys and table, linens, the bed clothing and the by books were carried off by buyers.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.

Nothing remained to watch the return of the weather—except a stuffed eagle and a hornet that had made their nest in the third-story walls.



Perry's

ANNOUNCE

the finest and most varied selection of Spring clothes ever brought together in Philadelphia

Spring OVERCOATS
Spring TOPCOATS
Spring SUITS



To brush up on Spring scenery—
See Rogers Peet suits and overcoats.

No finer fabrics!
No finer type of tailoring!

Patterns and designs comparable only with the best custom made!
Prices about half!

FERRO & COMPANY
Rogers Peet Clothes
Chestnut St. at Juniper

FINE FRAMING
Etchings—Prints
Water Colors—Paintings
THE ROSENBAUGH GALLERIES
120 Walnut Street

BAILEY BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

JEWELERS SILVERSMITHS STATIONERS
JEWELLED BRACELETS
Diamonds - Emeralds - Sapphires - Rubies
Excellence of Quality
Design and Workmanship

Patadopoli Palace of Venice, is warmed by AMERICAN RADIATORS

Whether your home be a palace or a cottage this Company has a heating product planned especially for it.

Developed in the Institute of Thermal Research, the largest in the world, AMERICAN Radiators and IDEAL Boilers are designed to last as long as the house and to pay for themselves in the fuel they save.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators for every heating need
Display Room, 1711 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.
Offices, 25th & Reed Sts.